

CRANT, ODELL &amp; CO.

The Leading Wagon and Implement House of Utah.

CO-OPERATIVE

WAGON AND MACHINE CO.,

SUCCESSORS TO

Grant, Odell & Co. and Howard  
Sebree Co.

## OFFICE-BEARERS.

President.  
SEBREE J. GRANT.

Vice-President and Manager.  
J. E. GRANT.

Secretary.  
E. E. WELLS.

Treasurer.  
GEORGE T. ODELL.

Order Manager.  
E. S. WOOLLEY.

Directors.  
F. M. LYMAN,  
JOHN HENRY SMITH,  
WM. W. RITEL,  
CHAS. E. BURTON,  
ORSON A. WOOLLEY,  
GEO. ROMNEY,  
JUNIOR F. WELLS,  
JOSEPH F. SMITH.

We take pleasure in announcing to our Patrons and the Public generally that we have purchased the entire Utah and Southern Idaho business of the Howard Sebree Company. In effecting this transfer of the important agencies held by said company to our house, we have perfected a combination of the finest lines of FARM AND AGRICULTURAL SUPPLIES that have ever been offered to the Public. It is not necessary to laud the merits of the goods we are now able to supply. The accompanying lists embrace ALL FAVORITE LINES OF WAGONS AND AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, which are so well and favorably known to the public that their announcement in our establishment is the only recommendation they require.

THE MITCHELL FARM AND SPRING WAGONS. All sizes. Covers, Seats and Extras. Every man needs a Mitchell Wagon who hasn't got a Bala.

THE WALTER A. WOOD BINDERS, MOWERS AND REAPERS. Celebrated for Lightness of Draught, Easy Management and Rapidity of Movement.

THE DEERE & CO. PLOWS, CULTIVATORS AND HARROWS. Of world-wide reputation and universal use.

THE RUSSELL AND BUFFALO PITT THRESHERS, ENGINES AND SAW MILLS. Durable, Serviceable and Cheap.

THE GALE CHILLED PLOWS AND HORSE RAY RAKES. Perfect Assortment of Sizes and Styles of these favorite goods.

GILPIN SULKY PLOWS. The Only Single Lever Sulky Plow made.

MASSILLON THRESHERS. A Complete Threshing Machine, with all its Extras.

THE BAIN FARM AND FREIGHT WAGONS. ALL SIZES. Covers, Seats and Extras. Every man wants a Bain Wagon who doesn't use the Mitchell.

THE CHAMPION BINDERS, MOWERS AND REAPERS. Celebrated for Durability, Even Running and Perfect Work.

THE OLIVER CHILLED PLOWS. The favorite of a thousand Utah farmers.

THE RACINE SPRING WAGONS AND BUGGIES. Made for the mountain region and adapted to the wants of the Utah people.

THE TIGER RAKE. Self-dumping. Perfect Action, Quick Work.

THE CASADAY SULKY PLOW. The only Plow made without a Land Side.

MOLINE PLOWS, including the favorite Hand Plows and the FLYING MOLINE SULKY, the lightest weight and lightest riding sulky plow.

FRANKLIN CARTS, Concord Harness, Buffalo Barbed Wire, Triumph Grain Drills, The Randolph Harrow, Hardwood, and a large Assortment of Agricultural Supplies of every description.

## A WARNING.

HE.  
I loathe all books. I hate to see  
The world and men through other's eyes;  
My own are good enough for me.  
These scribbling fellows I despise;  
They bore me.  
I used to try to read a bit.  
But, when I did, a sleepy fit  
Came o'er me.

Yet here I sit with pensive look,  
Filling my pipe with fragrant loads,  
Gazing in rapture at a book!  
A free translation of the Odes  
Of Horace.  
'Tis owned by sweet Elizabeth,  
And breathes a subtle, fragrant breath  
Of Oris.

I longed for something that was here  
To cheer me when I'm feeling low;  
I saw this book of poetry verse,  
And asked to take it home—and so  
She lent it.  
I love her deep and tenderly,  
Yet dare not tell my love, lest she  
Revert it.

I'll learn to quote a stanza here,  
A couplet here. I'm very sure  
'Twould aid my wit could I appear  
An author in book and literature  
I'll do it!  
This thing I can quickly learn.  
Then, hid in roses, I'll return  
Her poem.

SHE.  
The hateful man! 'Twould vex a saint!  
Around my pretty cherished book  
The odor vile, the handsome taint  
Of horrid, staid tobacco smoke  
Yet I grieve!  
The hateful man! my book to spoil!  
Patrick, the wags! lest I should soil  
My fingers.

This lovely rose, these lilies trail,  
These roses he has sent to me  
The odor of his pipe exhale!  
Am I to blame that I should be  
Enraged?  
Tell Mr. Simpson every time  
He calls upon me Patrick, I'm  
Engaged!

—Century.

## ABOUT OUR SOLDIERS.

Some Facts that have a Strong  
Local Significance.

"Everyone who ever enlisted in the military service of the United States," said Dr. Krohn this morning, "is now called a soldier. There were all sorts of soldiers, as I happen to know, for I was there myself. There were good, brave, faithful soldiers, who did their full duty because it was their duty, but there were thousands who were technically soldiers, on whom every pound of bread and meat issued by Uncle Sam was wasted. There were men who were known by soldiers as dog-robbers. There were soldiers who spent the time of their enlistment in the guard house; there were soldiers who never got to the front, who never saw a battle, who never smelt gunpowder; there were soldiers who lived by stealing from their comrades; there were soldiers who embraced every opportunity to skulk to the rear and get detailed as hospital nurses, so as to be out of danger, and away from hardships; there were soldiers who spent most of their time at home on recruiting service; there were soldiers who were tried and hung by their fellow prisoners at Andersonville, for crimes against their comrades; there were soldiers who never became soldiers till a month or so before the war closed, and then jumped in for a bounty; there were soldiers who made a business of jumping bounties; there were soldiers who simply went into the service because they were compelled to do so by a draft; there were soldiers who never saw the regiment for which they were recruited; there were soldiers who always managed to keep on the sick list. There were officers, too, who shirked every duty, who practiced every vice, and who left the army to avoid being kicked out. All these, in common with the deserving and the worthy, are now called soldiers. Justice demands that there be a little discrimination used, especially when officers and honors are to be parcelled out; when important trusts are to be conferred. There is an easy test that may be adopted in these matters. Every man who was a fraud in the army, in a clamorous, officious, dictatorial and arrogant way now. And what the genuine soldier should demand in these days is, that the class of soldiers I have described, shall not preempt all the of fices, wear all the honors, occupy the high seats at reunions and campfires, and other grand army gatherings, do all the speaking, and managing, and bawling of things. They should demand that this class shall stay where they chose to stay during the war—in the rear, with the mules and the equipage, and the sutler, and the commissary. They should demand that these fellows shall not assume to run public conventions, dictate candidates, and set themselves up before a gullible public in the ill-fitting garb of old veterans, whose valiant service entitles them to special consideration at the hands of their grateful countrymen. These fellows have had enough. They got pay and rations and clothing for service they never rendered, and some of them are now drawing pensions for disabilities incurred by crawling on their bellies over the rocks to escape the bullets that fell like rain in front." — Atchison Globe.

## WESTERN JOURNALISM.

Business Rules Adopted by a Neighboring Contemporary.

For the benefit of visitors and others who may or may not have business at this office, the following rules are hereby promulgated. They will be rigidly enforced hereafter.

1. "Don't monkey with the printer." Exceptions.—When you have business directly with him, or wish him to take a cigar, walk directly up to him and hit him a clip under the ear. You need not be tender about it, for the wretch has no feelings, and it will serve to attract his attention and convince him that you are in earnest. True, he may resent it, but that's all right. It will furnish us an item for our next issue.

2. "Don't monkey with the forms." Exceptions.—When this office is out of "p," when you feel like committing suicide; when you yearn for a horrid death; when you pant for oblivion; when you hanker to see the marble floor of this print shop spattered with your blood-red gore.

3. "Don't monkey with the presses." Exceptions.—If you wish to amputate a finger; if you want your insignificant anatomy twisted out of all human semblance; if your family insist on seeing you brought home on a shingle, a mangled, unrecognizable god of misplaced confidence.

4. "Don't monkey with the towel." Exceptions.—If you have just held a warm personal interview with the editor or the printer, if your shaven pate demands a quick and active emetic. The towel is not a thing of beauty. It is for solid, everyday use, and is especially designed to wear.

5. "Don't monkey with the exchanges." Exceptions.—None. Our exchanges are especially gotten up and published by the generous men who propagate them, for the sole purpose of furnishing the giant brain that runs this machine with food for thought. They are for no other purpose.

6. "Don't monkey with the editor." Exceptions.—When you have just read an article in which you are referred to as a liar, a thief or a villain. At such a time it is better for all concerned to refrain your impetuous desire for an interview. It is considered reprehensible to send a notice some hours ahead, informing him that you are coming. He will thus make it a point to be out, if possible, and thus avoid any unpleasantness. This person really has nothing on earth to do, and his time is at everybody's disposal. It is not any trouble to run a country paper, anybody can do it, so don't be in the least timid about infringing upon his time. If you desire to abuse anyone and haven't the time or wit, go to him. He can do it and enjoy it. If the city needs a puff and things rounded up generally, tell him about it. It don't cost you anything, and he has nothing better to do. Both of them all you can, but studiously refrain from furnishing him a single item of news—it might get into the paper. He ought to have known it beforehand anyhow. But as before remarked, "Don't Monkey."

## Mr. Moody about Babies.

"A good many women," says Mr. Moody, "stay away from church to take care of babies;" and he asked his ministerial auditors recently, at a lecture he gave them: "Why can't you have a special service for mothers with their babies?" Mr. Sankey and I did once. The only ticket for admission was that every woman must have a baby in her arms. I never saw so many babies in my life. They didn't bother us much. If a baby cries, the preacher has a stronger voice; and he can pitch it higher, and drown the baby's noise. A woman with a baby came to a meeting in England. The baby, after a short time, began to cry. The men looked daggers at the poor woman; and as she had a good seat, some of them began, elbowing up, trying to get nearer. The woman was getting very nervous and ready to leave; but I called out to her: "Don't you go. Hold the fort!" And she did. That woman was converted; and while she went into the inquiry room, a big-hearted, broad-shouldered man walked up and down the aisle, taking care of that baby.

## AFTER DINNER.

Persons who suffer from indigestion can arrest the progress of that painful malady by the use of an after-dinner pill, so composed that it will give a tone to the stomach, prevent heartburn, soothe the liver to beautiful action, invigorate the kidneys, and thus, through the purity of these organs, promote the natural movement of the stomach and bowels. AYER'S PILLS are so compounded that their action, though mild, eventually produces the desired results. They cure Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Kidney Disease, Rheumatism, and many other serious ailments.

## AYER'S PILLS

contains no mineral nor poisonous substance, and do not grip, unless the bowels are irritated, and even then their influence is healing. To continue their effect in constipated or chronic cases, they need only be taken in diminishing quantities of increasing doses. For women, and for children, they are equally beneficial. In countries where physicians are not at hand, they are of inestimable value. There is hardly a sickness they will not alleviate, and in most cases cure. If taken promptly, they young girls just entering upon womanhood, and in women whose period of maternity is drawing near, Ayer's Pills, in moderate doses, are perfectly sufficient to ensure regular action of the bowels, will be found of

## Incalculable Value.

PREPARED BY  
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.  
Sold by all Druggists.

## DR. FOOTE SENIOR,

OF 128 LEXINGTON AVENUE, NEW YORK.

## HEREBY CAUTIONS THE PUBLIC

NOT to employ or communicate with any person styling himself "Dr. Foote, Jr.," without making an inquiry.

This man came to Salt Lake City representing himself as the son of Dr. E. B. Foote, of New York; the well-known specialist, as abundantly proved by affidavit. As common came into Salt Lake City from Dakota and Montana from an express made there, he changed his base and represented himself as the son of a more noted specialist in New York City than Dr. E. B. Foote, the well-known author. Mr. John F. Trow, of the well-known Trow's Directory, in New York City forty years in the directory business, Ex-Governor FRANK FULTON, of Utah, and the Hon. ABRAHAM WALKER, for many years Postmaster in New York City, also Surrogate of the Port, gave their affidavits that there are no other doctors in New York by the name of Foote or Foote, excepting Dr. E. B. Foote, the author of "Medical Common Sense," etc., and his two sons, Dr. E. B. Foote, Jr., and Dr. HERBERT T. Foote. The genuine Dr. E. B. Foote, Jr., will bear out always employ the initials, E. B., in designating his name. Heretofore he has been known not only at home but wherever his publications have been circulated, by the name of Dr. Foote, Jr. Greater care will be taken hereafter, in view of the fact that an unprincipled person has assumed to profit by his and his father's reputation.

Those desiring further and more detailed information in respect to this matter, will receive it by addressing Box 414, Salt Lake City, Utah.

Persons having information of advantage to patients with kindly communications the same to J. W. Ivey, with Sutherland & McBride, Salt Lake City.

Those desiring to consult Dr. Foote professionally or to order remedies should address either

Dr. E. B. FOOTE, Sr., or  
Dr. E. B. FOOTE, Jr.,  
120 Lexington Ave., New York.

Consultation Free in person or by letter.  
W420-21 99-4

Co-operative Wagon and Machine Company,

The Strongest Combination of Agencies ever presented by one House in Utah.